

railroad is building from there to the White Hills.

C. A. Zander and wife have moved from Doddsville, Ill., to this city, and will make this their future home. Mr. Zander is a wagon maker, and Flagstaff always extends to mechanics a hearty welcome.

We don't know that it is absolutely necessary for Flagstaff to have a repair shop for fractured hat-holders, but a summer knowledge condensing foundry might put a more intellectual hump on the shoulders of some of us.

THE SUN office has a shipment of the most unique sign cards ever brought to the territory. It has all the latest styles and designs in printers' stationery, and can duplicate in workmanship anything found in the eastern cities.

F. S. Breen, supervisor of forest reserves, left for Prescott, where he will sojourn for some time. Mr. Breen has under his supervision the reservation at Prescott, but could not go there before the snow fell, which allayed the forest fires on his reserve here.

Edmund Raines, a young man in the employ of George H. Coffin, met with a serious accident yesterday morning. While in the act of jumping up on the seat of the delivery wagon he missed his footing and fell to the ground, breaking his leg between the ankle and the knee.

Last Saturday the members of the Junior League met at the home of the superintendent, Miss Laura Hoxworth, and enjoyed a most delightful time with games, singing and such innocent amusements. Sometime before sunset they were invited to surround the well-filled tables, decorated most beautifully with flowers, and each was well supplied with cake and lemonade. Fifty-one little folks all voted that it was a

real treat, and would be only too glad if such occasions came oftener.

B. G. Chidester, erstwhile timekeeper of the waterworks construction gang, is with us no more, owing, it is alleged, to his coaxing his salary up a couple of hundred more than was due him by means of checks with Mr. Sturtevant's name on them. He drew a gun on Mr. Sturtevant when brought to face his defalcations. Mr. Sturtevant merely slapped the gun out of the way and pointed to a clear right of way for Chidester to take. He silently scooted for cover in parts unknown, and Mr. Sturtevant is well pleased with his absence. His peculations by use of forged checks, or checks converted to his own use, is variously estimated at from \$200 to \$300.

The city council held a meeting on Thursday afternoon and resolved to purchase and burn the old Wilcox barn. This was the building in which Tom Cannon died from what most people at the time believed to be smallpox, and which was so pronounced by most of the physicians, while others contended Cannon died from an unmentionable disease. Be that as it may, the council's action was wise. It allayed the fears of the people, and obliterated by the torch an eyesore to all our people. When the torch was applied guns were fired and bells tolled, bringing to the fire a large crowd of people who supposed the town was again jeopardized by the fiery element. The flames leaping upward and the snow rapidly falling presented a beautiful sight to the eye.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors for their timely assistance in extinguishing the fire which originated at our residence Wednesday morning.

MR. AND MRS. W. BEESON.

Funston for first-class job printing.